



BASEMENT



MUMBLES



ODDS & ENDS

MINI MUMBLES
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THE POETRY CONTEST

WEELL, I DON'T KNOW, ZEB..
SEZ HERE YOU CAIN'T SIGN
UP FER THIS YAR CONTEST
UNLESS YA CAN PROVE YER
A BONY FIDE
INTE-LEK-SHUL!

IN THE
CONTRY

BIG
CITY



COUNTY
CLERK

SHEET..

HOW DARE
THEY REJECT
MY POEM FOR
PUBLICATION?
WHY.. I'M A
SUEDE SHOE
INTELLECTUAL!





SNAP!



I WIN!

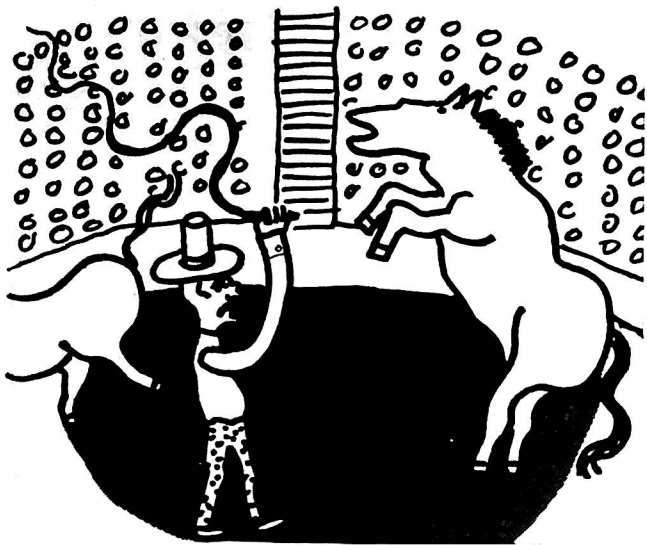


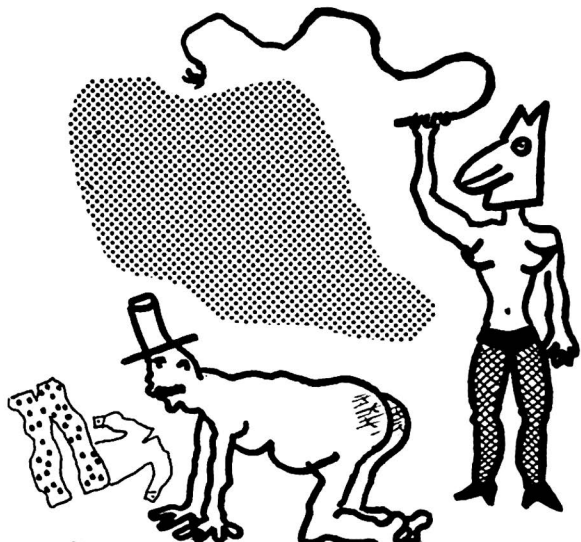
JANITOR KICKS

JACK'S HAD
SO MUCH
COFFEE
HE'S
HALLUCINATIN'!

MAN! I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
WALKIN' IN
WITH DON
KING FER
A MINUTE
THERE..







LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.. HERE'S: HENRY YOUNGMAN!



TAKE MY ACT,
PLEASE!



I WENT TO THE DOCTOR
BECAUSE I WAS OVER-
WEIGHT + HAD A BIG
BUTT - HE SAID I
NEEDED AN ASSECTOMY.

MY WIFE HAD BAD GAS -
I TOLD HER: "HONEY,
THAT'S DISGUSTING!" SHE
SAID: "KISS MIASMA!"

BA
DUMP
BUMP!

A FRIEND AND I WERE WATCHING
A PRETTY GIRL WALK BY.. HE SAID:
"LOOK AT HER BACKYARD!" I
REPLIED "MY FRIEND, I SEE YOU
HAVE AN ASSPHIXIATION!"